

THE FARMINGTON TIMES

Published Every Friday
A. W. BRADSHAW, Editor
Telephone No. 59.
Entered as second-class matter at the
Postoffice at Farmington, Mo.
Subscription, \$1.50 a year, in advance



WIN THE WAR WITH WILSON

A "COMEDY OF ERRORS"

It now appears to be certain that, to a very great extent, at least, the letter of President Wilson, urging the election of a Democratic Congress to sustain his administration, resulted in what might truly be termed a "comedy of errors." The fact is now quite apparent that it was that letter which contributed very largely to the defeat of not only Folk for the U. S. Senate, but also of Brewster in this Congressional District, as well as Tetley in this State Senatorial District. Therefore, the President's letter was an error, because it was erroneously received by the leaders of the Republican opposition, and such leaders were enthusiastic and vigorous in presenting the "error" to the rank and file of that party.

The Times is thoroughly convinced that it was a feeling of patriotism, in which partisan politics had nothing to do, that caused President Wilson to draft that letter to the American people, in the hope that they would see and understand his desire to render unto the whole people the best possible service, in speedily bringing the war to a successful close, and bringing home as many of the American boys as possible, at the earliest moment, to enjoy the many blessings that they are so valiantly fighting for. That the President was abundantly justified in making such a request, there is absolutely no room to question, among sane, unbiased folks.

The whole trouble, it seems, resulted from the fact that the wording of such request was such that a semblance of an "excuse" could be found in placing a wrong construction on that simple request, in which the President submitted "my difficulties and my hopes to you." Such "excuse" was not only eagerly, but even venomously, seized upon, in many instances by Republican leaders, and again was the "bloody shirt" waved with telling effect, by whipping into line practically all Republicans and causing them to vote the Republican ticket without a scratch. Nor did this "error" stop there. Many Democrats were persuaded to believe that the President was in "error" in his request that his administration be upheld and endorsed by returning a Democratic Congress.

This view is absolutely upheld in the fact that all Democratic candidates for legislative positions ran behind the rest of the ticket throughout the different districts, as well as throughout the State. In St. Francois county, for instance, Folk ran about 150 behind the rest of the State ticket, while Brewster for Congress fell about 100 behind the average Democratic ticket. It is true that in this, his home county, Tetley ran more than 100 ahead of his ticket, due wholly to his personal strength and popularity. But in the remainder of this State Senatorial District the same condition prevailed in his case as in the other races for legislative positions.

It was this same misconception of the plain intent of President Wilson's letter also that very materially decreased the Democratic majorities for all the Democratic candidates in this county, and the election of two Republican candidates. So the Times is persuaded that it was this misconception of the President's honest intention, in making his simple plea for support of his stupendous work in the present trying times, that worked somewhat disastrously against the Democratic ticket in St. Francois county. It was, indeed, a "comedy of errors."

All the proposed Constitutional Amendments were evidently defeated, some by enormous majorities.

While the Democrats went nobly "over the top" in Tuesday's election, their loss was severe before they succeeded in driving the enemy from the trenches.

The latest returns indicate that while the Democrats will retain control of the U. S. Senate, the Republicans will be able to organize the next House of Representatives.

News From Our Boys in Service

FROM WALTER TRAUERNICHT
Somewhere in France, Oct. 12, 1918.
Dear Mother and Father:
I think by the time you receive this letter Kaiser Bill will be ready to accept any peace terms he has a chance to, for we have been feeding him lead bullets and shrapnel on all front lines as fast as possible and have a lot left.

I have been over the top twice since you heard from me last. It is certainly a sensation that one will always remember. I had some narrow escapes but was lucky enough to go through them and am in the best of health and feeling great. The cooties are a little troublesome. They don't bite me like they do most of the boys, but I can feel them crawling on me at times.

We are now in a French barracks resting for a few days, but are going to an American rest camp in a few days to be there for the winter, from what I have heard, and don't think we will go to the front lines any more; that is, if the war is over within the next three months. I would like to write more but haven't had the chance, for we have been camping in the woods or somewhere that we could not write. But from now on, I hope to have a chance to write more often, and expect to be there to tell you about it all before many months. I haven't got any mail yet, but will get some in a week or so, I think. I have plenty of clothing and feel comfortable all the time. I am anxious to hear how everybody is and how George is getting along in the Navy. I haven't had a chance to write anyone. This is the third letter I have written to you, and one to my lady friend in St. Louis. I hope to write to the rest later. I am lucky to get this paper here and the time to write.

Tell everybody hello for me and don't worry about me, for the war is going to end in a very short time. Will close and write again soon. With lots of love.
WALTER.
Company D, 5th Regiment, U. S. M. C. A. E. F., France.

FROM LUTHER HAMPTON
Somewhere in France, Oct. 14, 1918.
My Dear Brother:

Will drop you a line or two to let you know I am still living, but am wounded—not seriously but bad enough to be back in the hospital, and, believe me, I am living like a white man for the first time since I have been over here. By gosh, I am eating good and sleeping between white sheets. There are a lot of differences between that kind of sleeping and sleeping in a shell hole while Jerry is sending over all kinds of shells and machine gun bullets. Just imagine yourself lying out on the battlefield trying to sleep with the roar of shots and shells bursting, and hearing the moans and cries of the wounded and dying. I feel as though I am lucky, as I am not wounded seriously. It was on the 28th of Sept., we were playing the game of running the Dutch when one of their machine guns failed to run. I thought I would show him how to run it, when "zip", one of his bullets caught me in the right arm, splitting my thumb and entering my arm at the wrist and coming out at the elbow.

When this happened I walked about four miles through shell fire and gas bombardment, helping all the wounded I could, before I could get my arm bandaged up. I then took an ambulance and don't know how far I came. Anyway, I am out of hearing of the big guns for a while. All I want now is to get well so I can go back and get revenge, and bless the Dear Lord, when that time comes, I will sure get it back on them. Tell everybody hello for me, and do not worry for I think I will be out again soon.

Will close for this time. With love to all.
LUTHER.
Mrs. Hampton also received a letter from her son, dated Oct. 18, stating that he was still in the hospital, but improving.

FROM LOVELL L. TURLEY
Somewhere in France, Oct. 7, 1918.

Dear Dad: Your letter of Sept. 7th and 11th and Mamma's of Sept. 3rd and 11th received during the past two or three days. It is certainly nice to get mail over here for now that we are on the front, it is about our only source of pleasure.

Of course, I haven't had a Sunday since I have been up here because you know the Huns do not stop fighting on Sunday and attend church.

This is certainly a beautiful country around here, but it will be mighty cold during winter. I hope we will move before we get snowed in so that we can get up on a more active front.

We have been here quite long enough to get use to the excitement of war, even though it has not been particularly active from a military standpoint. You have probably read several articles in magazines and newspapers about the fighting in this section, but I will have to wait till the end before I can tell you where I am located and just what I am doing.

Although this is the cleanest, most sanitary part of France that I have seen, still it is not overflowing with wealth. The peasant farmers all have their fields and plots enclosed with stone and earthen fences. They do not raise grain as it does not have time to mature. Most of the valleys are covered with beautiful meadows, which resemble lawns in a large city.

Potatoes and vegetables grow in abundance. Irish potatoes are being dug now. The natives cut all of their hay by hand (scythe) due to the fact that it is too hilly for machinery. They rake it up by hand, tie it up in large square cloths and carry it home in wheelbarrows, on carts, small wagons and very often on their shoulders.

The home, the stable, the pig pen, the hay loft and everything else is all in one building. One room will be occupied by horses and cows and the next by the family. The fifth certainly does seem strange and unbearable. Of course, they are accustomed to the

habit and are happy.

I have about fifty or sixty letters to censor. You are wrong about the mail, none of the mail from the U. S. is censored. Only the outgoing mail of the soldiers in France is subject to censorship.

My promotion finally came through and yours truly is a 1st Lieutenant, Engineers, U. S. A. I will rank as such from July 29, 1918 as my commission was signed then. I received notification on October 2nd and took oath of office on October 3rd, so you see I lost the increased pay from July 29th to October 3rd.

It takes quite a while to hear an official news from Washington as you can readily see. I believe I wrote you once before that I have been commanding the Headquarters Detachment for over a month now. I have 140 men to care for and keep occupied so you can easily see it is quite a job. I am responsible for their training, behavior, food and clothing, and along about the end of the month I am also their banker.

Well, I must close at this time. Your loving son,
LOVELL L. TURLEY,
Headquarters Detachment, 318th Regt. Engrs., (Sappers) A. E. F., France.

FROM PRIVATE PRENTISS THURMAN
Somewhere in France, Oct. 3, 1918.

Mrs. Eliza Sanders.
Dear Mother:—I have not heard from any one in the States but hope to soon. I hope, as soon as I get back from the lines, there will be a lot of mail waiting for me. I am writing this on the ground that a few days ago was occupied by the "Jerry's". I guess you have heard about how we did them. We had the greatest barrage ever put down since the war. When we went over the top the German trenches were only a row of holes; and all the way you could hardly find ten feet of ground that had not just been blown up by our shells. The Germans did not try to fight until we got about five or six miles in their lines, and then we found machine-gun nests which it didn't take us long to put out of commission. We found as many as one hundred Germans in one dugout; and they were all perfectly willing to be captured. There was one that could speak English and he said that the war could not last any longer than Christmas; and that the people there didn't want to fight but had to.

I don't think I will see the lines again before the war is over, but I have some souvenirs I am going to send home soon, and I want them taken care of until I get there so I can explain. Any picture postcards that you get from me you will know I got from a "P. W." so keep them until I get there.

Much love to all.
Your son,
PRENTISS THURMAN,
Co. F, 47th Inf., (Reg.) A. E. F., France. Via New York.

FROM CORPORAL OSCAR PHILLIPS

Dear Brother:—Just a few lines, as I have neglected writing you for some time. Have been very busy the past two months moving around, also spent 20 days in the trenches. Was in the drive and sure had some experience. Before we went over the top we had one of the hardest artillery barrages I have ever seen; it lasted for about six hours, and I will never forget the time we went in front of the guns to start over. You could read by the light from the flashes of the guns. After we went over, all you could see was smoke. You could hardly see the man next to you. About 10 a. m. it cleared up and then we started to hit Fritz's machine guns. I was so nearly hit and it happened so many times I haven't needed a shave for a week. I helped take several machine guns and lots of souvenirs but had to throw them away the second day. Our company was one of the first in the first town we took. There we captured many prisoners, machine guns, cannon and ammunition. We also found in their dugouts beef and lots of eats, also pianos and billiard tables. They figured on the winter there but I think they won't have such a good winter. Nearly all the boys started out of there with a load, but soon got tired and had to leave it. After that it got harder, we ran into more machine guns and then their artillery and finally gas, but nothing stopped us. The fourth day our food and water supply was out. I found water once in an old shell hole in the road. I hardly knew if it was water or mud. I was under shell fire continuously for two days, and that is one of the most nerve-racking things we have to go up against. I was very lucky, for it didn't seem like a man could go through with what I have seen, and others had it worse than I. The prisoners captured aged from 17 to 30 years and many could speak English. They all seemed to be glad to be captured. I stayed in the fight for four days and then was gassed and now am in a base hospital. Am getting along fine; think I will soon be able to return to my company and get in the chase again. I don't like to be in the hospital, but it sure is a treat to get to sleep in a real bed and have hot water to bathe in, after staying in billets and sleeping under a dog tent.

There have to be hard times now, but we will make up for it when we return, and we hope that won't be long.

Tobacco is very hard to get when we are close to the front. We pay as high as one dollar for a five cent package of Durham. We find many things different over here, such as traveling in horse cars. Just before going to the front I sent you \$10 through the Y. M. C. A. Sure hope you have received it by now. Be sure and let me know if you got it. I haven't heard from home but once since I've been over here; wish you would find out the trouble. I get your letters.

I guess I had better stop for this time. Answer soon and tell me all the news.

With love to all, I am
Your brother,
OSCAR PHILLIPS

NOTICE

TO ELECTRIC LIGHT AND POWER CONSUMERS

On account of the increased cost of labor and all materials used in the manufacture of electricity, the undersigned City of Farmington is compelled to ask the Public Service Commission of Missouri for permission to increase the rates for various classes of electric service, as follows:

Present Rates—Electric.	
Commercial Lighting.	
First 25 K. W. H., per month	per K. W. H.13c
Next 25 K. W. H., per month	per K. W. H.11½c
All over 50 K. W. H., per month	per K. W. H.10c
Minimum charge per month, \$1.00 in advance.	
Commercial power, 8c.	
Proposed Rates.	
Commercial Lighting.	
First 25 K. W. H., per month	per K. W. H.15c
Next 25 K. W. H., per month	per K. W. H.13c
All over 50 K. W. H., per month	per K. W. H.11½c
Minimum charge per month, \$1.25 in advance.	
Commercial power.	
First 75 K. W. H. used per month,	per K. W. H.10c
All over 75 K. W. H. used per month,	per K. W. H.8c

We have asked that the above proposed schedule of rates be allowed to go into effect December 1, 1918. Each consumer is therefore notified that if there is any objection to the proposed increase, that such objection should be made in writing to the Public Service Commission at Jefferson City, at least ten days prior to the effective date of the proposed schedule.

CITY OF FARMINGTON, MO.
C. H. Giessing, Mayor.

TO TELEPHONE SUBSCRIBERS

Account of the increased cost of material and supplies used in the maintenance of the telephone plant, and also the necessary increase in wages of all classes of labor, the undersigned telephone company is compelled to ask the State Public Service Commission for permission to increase its rates for the various classes of telephone service at its Farmington exchange as follows:

Present Proposed	
Business—direct line	Rate
Business—4-party line	2.50
Business—extension line .75	2.50
Desk Sets	.25
Resident—direct line	1.50
Resident—2-party line	1.25
Resident—4-party line	1.00
Resident—extension line .75	1.50
Desk Sets	.25
Rentals payable monthly in arrears.	
**Class A. Rural Service .50	.50
**Class E. Rural Service 2.50	4.00
Rentals payable quarterly in arrears.	
**Quarterly in advance.	
**One-half of regular rates.	

We have asked that the above proposed schedule of rates be allowed to go into effect December 1st, 1918. Each subscriber is therefore notified that if there is any objection to the increase, that such objection should be made in writing to the Public Service Commission at Jefferson City, prior to the effective date of the proposed schedule.

LEAD BELT TELEPHONE CO.,
J. E. Armstrong, Manager.
43-5t.

KNOB LICK

Mrs. John Wells and daughter, Gracie, were shopping in Knob Lick Monday.

Mrs. Wm. Black and family of Flat River spent Saturday night and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jarrett.

Chas. Hightower spent Sunday with Nathan Erwin.

Mrs. Joe Chapman was a Knob Lick shopper Monday.

Mrs. Charles Marshall spent the day with Mrs. Ed. Clark Thursday.

Wm. Wells of Route 6 was the guest of his brother, John, Sunday.

Nathan Erwin was a business visitor in Farmington Saturday.

Mrs. Emma Chapman and family spent the day with Mrs. Lue Chamberlain Monday.

Lee Mathews of Mt. Oak was a Knob Lick visitor Monday.

Thomas Pritchett of Elvins visited relatives here last week.

J. D. Wells who has been on the sick list with the influenza is reported better at this writing.

Theodore Anderson and son, Everette, were Farmington visitors Saturday.

Roger Black of Flat River visited relatives here Saturday night and Sunday.

Miss Mary Clark spent Sunday afternoon with her cousins, Lena and Eva Wells.

Mrs. Joe Chapman was the guest of Mrs. Alf Clark one day last week.

Mrs. Mary Anderson was shopping in Knob Lick Monday.

Mr. Martin and family spent Saturday night and Sunday with relatives in Doe Run.

Willie Clark was the guest of his cousin, John Wells, Sunday.

Ed Erwin was a Farmington visitor Saturday.

John Lemon was the guest of Jess Erwin Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. John Wells was the guest of Mrs. Joe Chapman Wednesday of last week.

Chas. Marshall was a Farmington visitor Wednesday.

Jess Erwin of Flat River visited home folks Saturday night and Sunday.

John Lemon left Mondau for the Lead Belt to seek employment.

J. S. Martin was a Knob Lick visitor Tuesday.

Thomas Wells visited home folks Sunday.

Ed. Erwin visited at the home of Henry O'Bannon Sunday afternoon.

Andy Lemon of Route 3, Bredericktown was a business visitor in Knob Lick Monday.

DRUGGISTS! PLEASE NOTE VICK'S VAPORUB OVERSOLD DUE TO PRESENT EPIDEMIC

Tremendous Demand Last Few Days Has Wiped Out Excess Stocks That We Had Estimated Would Last Until Next January. Last Week's Orders Called For One and Three Quarter Million Jars—To-day's Orders Alone Amount to 932,459 Jars.

Big Shipments Are En Route to Jobbers. Until These Arrive There May Be a Temporary Shortage. All Deals Postponed—Buy in Small Lots Only.

RETAILERS CAN GET IMMEDIATE SHIPMENTS DIRECT BY PARCEL POST

This advertisement is written on Monday, Oct. 21st. It is directed to the attention of all distributors of Vick's VapoRub, both wholesale and retail. In an emergency such as the present epidemic—our duty—and your duty—is to distribute VapoRub in the quickest possible manner to those sections stricken with Influenza. We, therefore, call your careful attention to the following:

DANGER OF SHORTAGE IF SUPPLY IS NOT CONSERVED

On October 1st we had on hand, at our Factory and in twenty warehouses scattered over the country, sufficient VapoRub to last us, we thought, until January 1st, allowing for a 50 per cent increase over last year's sales, and not counting our daily output. This big excess stock had been accumulated during the summer months. Then this epidemic of Spanish Influenza hit us—and in the last 10 days this stock has vanished. At first we thought this tremendous demand would last only a few days, but the orders have run:

Wed., Oct. 16—18,504 Doz.
Thurs., Oct. 17—25,323 Doz.
Fri., Oct. 18—39,256 Doz.
Sat., Oct. 19—45,833 Doz.
Mon., Oct. 21—77,705 Doz.

Up to Saturday, October 19th, we have actually shipped for this month \$400,284.10, or over two million jars of VapoRub.

THE PROBLEM NOW IS TO DIS-TRIBUTE VAPORUB QUICKLY

Most of this tremendous quantity is still en route to the jobbers, but freight and express are both congested nowadays, and it may be some time before this supply reaches the jobbers. In the meantime, therefore, it is necessary that we distribute, as widely as possible, the stock that we are manufacturing daily, together with that now on the jobbers' and retailers' shelves, in order that it may get to the Influenza districts quickly. Our normal output is about 4,000 dozen per day. We are putting on a night shift, but it will be a little while before that is producing.

WHAT WE ASK THE WHOLESALE DRUGGIST TO DO

Last Saturday we notified all of our jobbers, by Special Delivery, as follows:

1st—Deals and quantity shipments of all kinds are cancelled. Fill no quantity orders of any kind, whether taken by our salesmen or by your own. Sell in small lots only.

2d—Order from us in as small quantities as possible.

THE VICK CHEMICAL COMPANY, GREENSBORO, N. C.

of stand bred poultry.

Recognizing the increasing interest in Pet Stock, for the first time the State Show will have a Special Department for Pet Stock and will also have a Pigeon Department, which should add to the interest of the coming Show.

Premium lists will be ready October 26th. Won't you help to make the Twenty Sixth Annual Exhibition the greatest in the history of the State Show.

FRED CROSBY, Assistant Secy.
Mountain Grove, Mo.

DISINFECTANTS

The present is a most critical period for correctly guarding against all manner of infectious diseases.

It would be well to use every possible effort to guard against the approach of the "flu" microbe, as well as any other diseases which are liable to fly in at the door at any day, or any minute of any hour of any day.

Laakman's Drug Store is headquarters for all kinds of the best Disinfectants known such as

Formaldehyde Candles
Sulphur Candles
Carbolic Acid

The item of cost in using such disinfectants is infinitesimally small as compared to the good their proper use may do. Neglect in this matter may result in the serious illness of some member of your family.

E. M. LAAKMAN, Druggist